

CLO. Sayest thou ?

1 LORD. *It* is not fit, your lordship should undertake every companion<sup>5</sup> that you give offence to.

CLO. No, I know that: but it is fit, I should commit offence to my inferiors.

% LORD. Ay, it is fit for your lordship only.

CLO. Why, so I say.

1 LORD. JDid you hear of a stranger, that's come to court to-night ?

CLO. A stranger ! and I not know on't!

2 LORD. He's a strange fellow himself, and knows it not.

[*Aside.*

1 LORD. There's an Italian come; and, 'tis thought, one of Leonatus' friends.

CLO. Leonatus ! a banished rascal; and he's another, whatsoever he be. Who told you of this stranger ?

I LORD. One of your lordship's pages.

CLO. Is it fit, I went to look upon him ? Is there no derogation in't ?

1 LORD. You cannot derogate, my lord,

CLO. Not easily, I think.

2 LORD. You are a fool granted ; therefore your issues being foolish, do not derogate.

[*Aside\**

CLO. Come, I'll go see this Italian : What I have lost to-day at bowls, I'll win to-night of him. Come, go.

2 LORD. I'll attend your lordship.

| *E\$eunt CLOTEN and first*

Lord. That such a crafty devil as is his mother Should yield the world this ass ! a woman, that

4 —with your comb on.] The allusion is to a fool's cap, which hath a *comb* like a cock's. JOHNSON.

The intention of the speaker is to call Cloten a *coxcomb*.

M. MASON.

s —every COMPANION—] The use of *companion* was the same as *of fellow* now. It was a word of contempt. JOHNSON.

It occurs with this meaning frequently in Shakspeare. MALONE.